"Better than sex, twice as often."

THE EVERY THREE WEEKLY

Volume 27
Issue 7
April 2026

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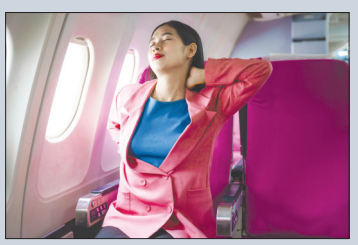

Airplane Turbulence Kind Of Good For Lower Back

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US Military Bombs Pinball Pete's

On Monday, the US Air Force conducted multiple air strikes in the South University region of Ann Arbor, destroying popular campus arcade Pinball Pete's.

In a press release Secretary of War Pete Hegseth emphasized that the strike was an "intentional and devastating attack on strategic Iranian installations."

"US and Israeli intelligence indicated that Pinball Pete himself is a high ranking Iranian official with a direct line to the Ayatollah," said Hegseth. "It's also a well known fact that the arcade was a favorite hangout spot of the Iranian Supreme Leader."

However, the Trump Administration's exact motivations for the strike remain inconsistent. During a press conference later that day, White House Press Secretary Karoline Leavitt fielded questions over the motivations for the attack, during which she confirmed that Pinball Pete's was only hours away from finishing a nuclear weapon.

"It is well known within the military and intelligence community that Pinball Pete's was harboring a nuclear weapons testing facility in a secret room between the Skee-ball and free throw machines. The world is safe now, thanks to the hard work of our men in uniform and the Mossad."

Director of National Intelligence Tulsi Gabbard offered yet another explanation for the strike. "US intelligence operatives in the region have been monitoring high level discussions of 'missile command' and someone named 'Duke Nukem.' This will be a massive strategic blow to the despotic Iranian Regime."

Anonymous White House staffers report that Trump regularly complained about losing Crossy Road before ordering the strikes.

When approached by reporters on Air Force One, Trump justified the bombing, saying, "they never let me take the large teddy bear home. It was unfair and illegal."

At press time, economists stated they expect global finger trap and sticky hand prices to skyrocket as a result of the strike.

ICE Agents Deployed To Airports To Take Over TSA's Racial Profiling Duties

Following the Department of Homeland Security's deployment of ICE agents to airports nationwide, U.S. travellers reported that the officers have primarily taken on TSA's consistent policy of racial profiling.

TSA Agents typically carry out a variety of duties, including operating X-ray machines and making mean sarcastic comments. However, the only TSA duty ICE agents have the necessary training to take over is harassing people on the basis of skin color.

According to travellers of color, the airport experience is largely "exactly as undignifying as it was before," though some have noted that ICE agents "have the decency to admit the searches aren't random at all."

"We're here to fill in the gaps where TSA has been falling behind. Our job is to ensure that there aren't any more disasters like that collision," said ICE officer Stephen Pinkerton, whose explicit assignment was "leering at anybody with a head covering."

"Sometimes I do think we're not so different after all," claimed one ICE agent. "Like, I was screaming for no reason at this woman wearing a burqa, but then I thought: I have almost that exact same outfit in my closet at home, mine's just all white."

Final reports indicate that many TSA officers have submitted complaints to their superiors after losing "the only part of the job [they] actually enjoy."

Despite travellers complaining of long lines to get through security, DHS director Markwayne Mullin has reported "no disruption to airport security priorities."

Entire Cajun Seafood Boil Left In Dorm Bathroom Sink

Bursley residents claimed that the restroom "smelled great for eight hours" and then "smelled like shit for eight weeks."

After going "number one" at his hall's restroom, Bursley resident Brett Hans rolled up his sleeves to wash his hands, but was shocked to find an entire cajun seafood boil had been left behind in one of the sinks.

"Sometimes I go in there," said Hans, "and there's lettuce or popcorn or something in one of the sinks. Obviously that's totally normal and logical, but a cajun seafood boil does seem pretty strange, for sure. I mean, who would leave that behind? We're talking shrimp, crab, sausage… I think there were even some lobster tails in there."

Upon further investigation, Hans found that the urinal cakes had been replaced by pieces of cornbread, and the soap dispensers had been filled with a zesty garlic butter sauce. Attempting to leave the bathroom, Hans was blocked by the procession of an entire New Orleans brass band parade.

Later that evening, the discovery of a flyer revealed that the mysterious cajun events had all been part of the Bursley Bathroom Seafood Bonanza, an event organized by RA Stevenson. "There's so much food in the sinks anyways," said Stevenson, "I figured we would put them to proper use and try to bring the hall together. Nobody really wanted to eat any of it though, cause it was the bathroom, which is a shame cause it was really mad tasty."

At press time, Stevenson was seen trying to figure out if vomit in one of the Bursley toilets was actually a delicious lobster bisque.

Student In Lecture Slowly Realizing He Playing Clash Royale Against His Professor

Taylor also noticed 10% deducted from has latest exam with the note, "3-crowned in under a minute, get fucked bozo."

LSA senior Brad Taylor reported that during last Tuesday's Econ 482 lecture he gradually figured out that his opponent in Clash Royale was his own professor, Dr. Jeremy T. Harding.

"Like I do every day, I sat down and immediately got on Clash," Taylor said. "I look up after every game because I'm a responsible student, and I noticed that his phone was out on his little podium. And then he taps the screen, and what happens? My opponent requests a rematch at the exact same time."

Taylor explained that his suspicions were heightened when he noticed that his opponent's username was ThaGoldStandard. "And then right after my opponent destroyed one of my towers, he randomly pumped his fist and said 'let's fucking go!' He tried to play it off by telling the class he'd just gotten approval for a grant to study the incidence of taxes on marijuana sales in Michigan, but I knew what was really going on."

Taylor also said it was clear he was playing against someone with an expertise in economics due to his "incredibly efficient" elixir management. "He was cycling perfectly. It was like he always had full elixir. To do that, you'd have to have a PhD in the science of efficiently allocating scarce resources."

At press time, it dawned on Taylor that the guy he'd been talking to on Hinge was also his Econ 305 professor, Dr. Jeremy T. Harding.

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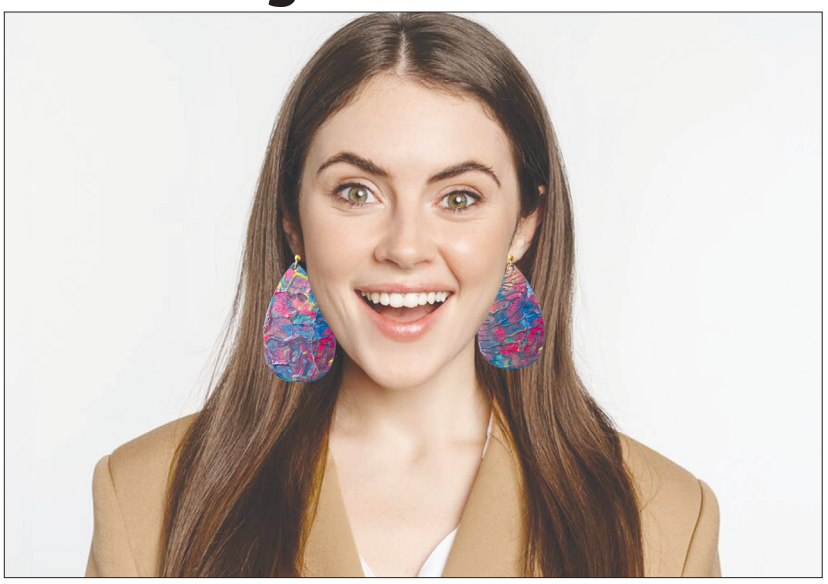
Sad to say this will be my second to last issue ever, but happy to say that I think we did a pretty good job. As always, we editors have been impressed and amused by the excellent work of the writers and designers, who produced excellent infographics and mocked the Dutch as much as they deserved to be.

Shoutout to my professor for letting me redo the presentation that I slept through on Monday, and double shoutout to my project partner for being chill about that. Again I am so so sorry.

Shoutout to the UN, you guys likely do some good stuff for some people sometimes. Please don't succumb to the nefarious influences of the American rice lobby and their exceptional podcast.

Third and final shoutout to the edible I took on Saturday night, which had not even slightly worn off by the time we started subreview the next day at like 1 pm. My apologies to the team for breaking like the one actual rule that this organization has, but I suppose after 4 years of service I've earned the right to do it at least once. Admittedly, it wasn't even funny, I just had a hard time paying attention and told a weird anecdote for way too long.

Girl Telling You She Made Her Own Earrings Like We Couldn't Already Tell



Westerson was also seen showing off a homemade hat she knit from squirrel tails.

A local student felt compelled to clarify to others that she'd made the earrings she was wearing, despite that fact being readily apparent to everyone else.

"Oh yes, I absolutely love it when someone asks me about my work," said the student, Andrea Westerson. "I'm very proud of how this particular pair turned out. I find that the human hair component gives it a very raw, primal feeling—that, along with resin, wire, fish scales, and vintage plastic bobbleheads, are just a few materials that I've been experimenting with lately. I'm actually trying to start up a small business on Etsy. If you'd like a pair, I think I could mark them down from $150 to $145 just for you!"

"It was my fault for asking," said Westerson's co-worker Neha Venugopal, who smiled and nodded through a ten-minute spiel after mistakenly remarking on the iridescent quality of Westerson's bobbleheads last weekend at a work dinner. "Still, it's very cool of her to make her own accessories. It must be nice to have a hobby that you're passionate about… now, whether that hobby involves encasing used COVID-19 tests in resin is none of my business."

Westerson's other co-workers report her rummaging through the trash after work and lurking around leftover plates of food scraps in addition to seeing objects in her earrings that had mysteriously disappeared months ago.

"I think I might've seen her take one of my used tampons," continued Venugopal.

At press time, Westerson was reported to also have revealed that she'd made the crocheted tank top she was wearing, much to the surprise of no one.

Apartment Begging You To Re-Sign, Promises Three Rats Instead Of Five

In a desperate attempt to retain its tenants, local apartment complex Greedstone has ensured that their rooms will only have three rats instead of the typical five this coming leasing period.

"Yeah, I've been more than ready to move out of Greedstone since September," stated sophomore Gareth Jubb. "There's mushrooms growing out of the kitchen tile, the toilet has completely shattered three or four times, and the previous tenant left meat hooks hanging in my closet. Also holy shit, there are a lot of pests. I think some of them have mutated DNA, like those freaky animals in Fallout."

Trey Hoffman, Jubb's roommate, is also planning on leaving the apartment behind. "I've paid my penance. Though, I will miss my buddy Owen. He's this huge ass rat, maybe a beaver actually, that just chills in the back of our kitchen cabinet. Gareth tried to spray some poisonous shit around him a couple of weeks ago, but he's still alive and prospering. Loves American cheese."

A third roommate, Charles West, holds a different lens on the situation.

"I'm leaving BECAUSE they're getting rid of the rats," West explained. "They used to do dance routines and sing me to sleep. They even fixed the hole in my favorite hoodie– all very Cinderella-esque."

At press time, Greedstone assured that the other two or so rats from each apartment would be securely relocated to one of their other Ann Arbor properties.

Greedstone also indicated they may be willing to offer returning tenants an extra two buckets to collect water leaking from their ceilings.

Class Unsure How To Answer Professor's "Excessively Easy" Question

Last Tuesday, students in History 334 - Milk sat in silence after Professor Rick Michaels asked them if they've "ever had milk before."

"Professor Michaels isn't one for yes or no questions so I didn't know what to do when he asked us if we'd ever had milk," junior Rachel Fischer said. "I chose not to answer because maybe he was referencing something from a previous lecture that I had forgotten."

"There was a chance he was asking about the acronym MILK," said another student. "I didn't want to embarrass myself in front of the class because I'm not sure what that acronym stands for."

"As a milk enthusiast, I'm always dreaming of the purest glass of milk in the world," said freshman Johnny Wilkens. "However, since I haven't had the pleasure of enjoying such a drink yet in my life, I wouldn't technically say I've ever 'had milk before'. Therefore, I felt it necessary to refrain from answering Professor Michaels' question."

After minutes of silence, one student eventually raised their hand, only to ask if they could go to the bathroom.

"I was literally just curious how many people had had milk before," said Professor Michaels. "After all, the class is about milk."

At press time, Professor Michaels was instructing the class about what cereal pairs best with 2% milk.

Professor Refuses To Stop Lecturing Even As Students Pack Up, Leave Room, Graduate, Return To Campus As Colleagues, Die

Professor Sandra Berring reportedly continued a History 342 lecture even though students had already begun packing up. She did not conclude lecturing even after the students left the room, after they graduated, after multiple of them were hired as faculty at the University, or even after they had all passed away.

"She never stops, and I mean never," said one former student. "She doesn't eat, she doesn't sleep. She wears an adult diaper so she doesn't even have to stop to relieve herself. Legend has it she hasn't even gotten to the most important part of the lecture yet. She's saving that for the last two minutes before the End of All Things."

Eventually, Berring's former students who witnessed the beginning of the lecture wound up being its subjects. Adrianna Liu went on to become a senator and ran unsuccessfully for president. Berring attributed Liu's failure to her premature departure from the lecture.

Berring frequently incorporates iClicker into her lectures because she believes that "learning should be interactive, but not too interactive." She just as frequently admonishes the class for their poor rate of correct answers, averaging 0%. "I'm starting to think you guys aren't even paying attention. You know, this is your education. You really should take it seriously."

At press time, Berring paused to take a breath before continuing her lecture.

Naïve Student Still Making Five-Year Plan

Several residents of 132 Roosevelt Avenue have expressed growing dismay at their roommate, LSA Senior Susannah Meyer, for her seemingly genuine belief that any sort of recognizable global society will still exist after the next few years.

Meyer's roommate, Caitlyn Grosstadt, recalls the moment she found Meyer seated at the kitchen table, listening to music and working on grad school applications. "I was shocked. At first, I thought she was doing some kind of bit - like, satirizing the contrast between the banality of everyday life and the collapse of the world economy. But no, she really just believes any of this is still going to be here in five years."

"I mean, yeah, I know about climate change, and the rise of violent fascism in America, and the rise of violent fascism around the world, and the ever-increasing cost of living, and the destruction of trust in traditional media due to AI, and the potential of World War 3 due to US aggression and imperialism in the Middle East, and the massive disruptions to global supply lines and manufacturing as a result of the closure of the Strait of Hormuz, but like," explained Meyer, "I just don't think that's gonna affect me, y'know? It'll be fine."

Meyer was later seen at Michigan Credit Union, assuring the baffled personal banker that her inquiries about establishing a Roth IRA were entirely sincere.

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Going To Office Hours Accidentally Exposes You As Idiot To Professor

This past Tuesday, freshman Chris Yu decided to go to his professor's office hours for some extra review in preparation for an upcoming Econ 101 exam, only to be exposed as an "utter idiot."

"I thought I would go, learn a bit, and maybe bond with Professor Jones," Yu said. "But instead I exposed major deficiencies in my general intelligence and moral character."

"What was meant to be a few simple questions quickly devolved into Professor Jones going slack-jawed and clearly losing all respect for me," Yu continued. "Now he can't even look at me in class."

Another student at the review recounted the interaction. "Professor Jones told Chris to read the entire textbook and then sat down with his face in his hands. It looked like he just needed to be alone, so we all left the review to give him some space."

"In my twenty years of teaching I have never encountered a student so mind-bogglingly stupid," said Professor Jones. "The fact that he is still on track to pass the class is undeniable proof that he cheated on the last midterm."

At press time, Professor Jones was seen handing Yu an ultimatum which said "either you drop the class or I quit."

Union Panera Food Likely 3D Printed

Customers reflected that 3D printing could explain the extended wait times at the restaurant.

Following a number of recent incidents, there has been increasing speculation regarding the composition of the food served at the Panera in the Michigan Union.

"I went there the other day to grab a quick dinner before my club meeting," explained sophomore Fred Green. "I got my usual French Onion soup and BLT. It could be that I haven't had it in a while, but I swear it kinda tasted like… burnt plastic?"

Panera customers have increasingly reported that their food tastes simultaneously chewy and hard, with some YikYak reviews comparing it to astronaut food. Other Yakkers have noted that their food looks unusually picturesque, a welcome improvement from "dog slop on a flatbread."

"Yeah, there's no way that food is safe," said junior Sydney Shah. "Last week, I went there with my boyfriend. I got a salad, and it had a piece of wire in it! I thought it was shredded cheese–nearly choked on it. Also, my boyfriend's baguette had all these weird bumpy little ridges in it. I guess it was really tough, too, but I mean, that's what we want and expect. Other than that I remember it tasting… fine? We'll go back."

In response to numerous allegations that they were selling 3D printed versions of longtime-favorite menu items, Panera LLC released an official statement reiterating that their recipes are proprietary information. "We appreciate all of our loyal fans, and while we can't give too many details about our proprietary recipes, we can confirm that everything is made with a sprinkle of love and AutoCAD skills."

At press time, an employee was seen carrying a large crate labeled "Mac N' Cheese Filament."

STAMPS Major Requests Coffee Chat In Perfect LinkedIn Jargon, Surprises Ross Students And Staff

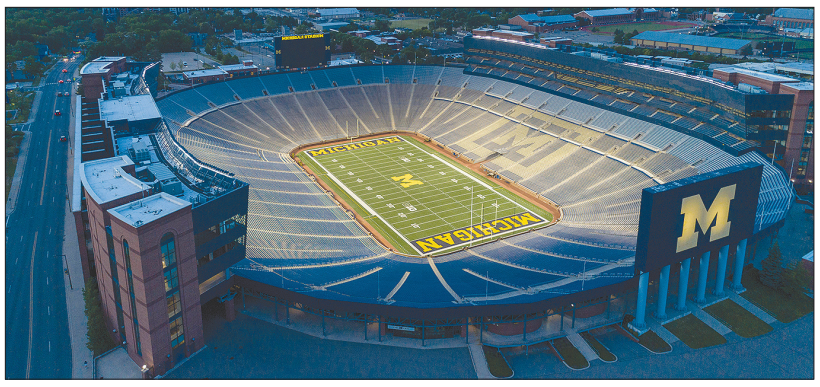
Reports indicate that Artie Smith, a sophomore pursuing an art and design degree at STAMPS, recently asked Ross junior Justin Freeman for a coffee using the professional networking app LinkedIn.

When asked about the interaction, Smith, who had a pronoun pin and dyed hair, stated: "Today, I took a massive step out of my comfort zone. I targeted a Ross business major for a coffee chat. Why? Because I wanted to leverage cross-functional collaboration between our respective core competencies and networking pipelines. The meeting was a massive value-add, where he provided professional insight on two key points of a high-fidelity visual ecosystem: One, Promote robust personal branding. Two, discover campus-wide synergy."

Freeman gave his own take: "Dude, that shit was crazy. I never thought an art major would even have a LinkedIn profile, let alone have more connections than I do. I've only really done coffee chats for my consulting fraternity, so this one caught me kinda off guard. She scheduled it at some independently-run coffee shop I'd never been to that only had animal-cruelty-free options, but it was chill. She lowkey just kept rambling on about some art stuff while I nodded. I kinda just answered her questions by saying random shit I learned in Econ 202."

At press time, Smith was seen composing a LinkedIn post on what the experience had taught her about B2B SaaS sales.

Mother Wondering How Many Rooms In The "Big House"



Mrs. Walls was reportedly frustrated after failing to find a listing for the Big House on Zillow.

Last week, a Michigan student's mother asked an absurd question regarding the housing situation at the university's stadium, the 'Big House.'

"During my call with my mom the other day, I was talking to her about where I'm living next year– it's right by the Big House," explains freshman Elizabeth Walls. "After I was finished, she very earnestly asked me: 'How many rooms are in the 'Big House'?"

"From what I've heard, it's quite a massive place," stated Mrs. Walls. "Can they really house 100,000 people in the same building? It must be… a palace or something! Did someone royal ever go to the University?"

"Well, in her defense, my mom isn't too much of a sports fanatic," explains Walls. "Last year she thought that the basketball tournament was called the 'Shamrock Shake' and the drink was called the 'March Madness.'"

When reached for further comment, Mrs. Walls had developed her theories considerably.

"I wonder if there's a home theater. Though I suppose they already have the arcade for entertainment—Nickels Arcade, Elizabeth called it. I thought that was very whimsical. I do feel bad for whoever has to clean it, with all of those stairs and all. It's just so intriguing… the no-roof thing, the cement floors… it must be some sort of brutalist open-concept Gen Z thing. Personally, I think it could use some hardwood, but what do I know?"

At press time, Mrs. Walls was seen searching how many bathrooms the Big House has, and was alarmed to discover there were no showers.

Surge In Carpal Tunnel Cases Linked To Frat Flicking

A recent surge in carpal tunnel syndrome in college towns across the nation has been linked to chronic frat flicking, according to reports. The news comes after St. Patrick's Day weekend, which saw a record number of cases. A UHS nurse at the University of Michigan reported that this year was especially unique. "Some people have come in with carpal tunnel in both hands. They spent one night flicking with one hand, and another night flicking with the other. I've never seen anything like it."

Frat flicking-related carpal tunnel syndrome has become so prominent that physicians have now named the condition Dancing Induced Injuries in Hands, or DIIH for short.

One DIIH patient, Mike Oxlong, compared it to a prior injury he had. He said: "My DIIH hurts so bad right now, it's even worse than the hazing ritual where I jerked off my brothers for 12 hours straight."

The dangers of chronic frat flicking are now coming to light thanks to new awareness groups. One group, known as the Former Frat Flickers United Club (FFFUC), aims to educate people of all ages about the risks and misconceptions of frat flicking. According to a spokesperson for FFFUC, frat boys are not the only people at risk for DIIH. "Anyone can get DIIH, no matter their age or gender. It really doesn't discriminate."

At press time, rotator cuff injuries caused by chronic shotgunning are also becoming more frequent as the prevalence of DIIH continues to rise.

The Madonna And The Whore Spotted Making Out

The titular Madonna and Whore from Sigmund Freud's "Madonna-Whore Complex" were spotted this weekend making out in an alleyway behind a church building.

Sources report the couple met one another through a mutual ex, Oedipus Rex, and trauma bonded over the shared experience. "That guy had a huge ego," explained Madonna. "One might even call it a superego."

"Yeah, he also fucked my mom," added the Whore.

When asked about the Whore, Madonna stated, "Gosh, excuse my language, but I just like her so freaking much. My past boyfriends said they loved my loyal and nurturing personality, but that's what prevented them from being sexually attracted to me, or like whatever it was that Freud said. Well, I'm done folding their laundry and making them lunch if they're just going to use psychoanalytic theory from 1912 to justify cheating on me."

"I've realized so much about myself," Madonna said, "and I feel like I'm finally close to integrating my shadow… wait, dang it, that's Jung."

"Madonna and I have a lot more in common than I thought," said the Whore, as she took a drag from her cigarette. "We were both raised Catholic, have never orgasmed because of a man, and both just realized we're gay."

Since the two began their unlikely relationship, they have been making compromises for one another. Although Madonna has never had penis envy in the past, she just purchased her first strap-on. Additionally, the Whore agreed to trim her long, pointy red nails for Madonna.

At press time, Madonna and the Whore stated that they were exploring their "oral stage" of psychosexual development.

Newsom Declines To Comment On Glowing Red Cyborg Eye That Starts Whirring Around Homeless People

Early predictions from analysts suggest that Newsom's running mate is likely to be "one of those scary Boston Dynamics dogs equipped with a taser attachment."

This past Wednesday, California Governor Gavin Newsom declined to comment after multiple news inquiries into his new glowing red prosthetic eye which sources say "begins thrumming and laser tracking the heads of nearby homeless individuals."

Newsom is expected to run in the 2028 presidential election, and is widely considered to be the strongest Democratic candidate other than former Vice President Kamala Harris. Newsom's team has spent the first two years of the Trump administration cultivating a public image for the governor as an opposing force to the President's reputation for chaos, while publicly criticizing controversial left-wing policies like raising taxes at the highest levels of income or not destroying everything a homeless person owns while they watch helplessly in handcuffs.

"I don't really think it's relevant. This old thing is just something I'm trying out to help with my dyslexia. I'm putting all my time and energy into representing the people of California and fighting back against Trump's reckless authoritarian overreach," said Newsom in response to questions about his new eye. "You'll have to excuse me now, the machine wants to feed, and I believe I just heard the rattle of shopping cart wheels go by."

At press time, Newsom was seen standing over a vaguely humanoid pile of soot in a Sacramento alleyway.

Trump Discusses "Iran" Despite No Evidence That He Has

At several recent press conferences, President Donald Trump has repeatedly discussed "Iran" at length. However, recent medical records show little to no evidence that he actually has.

"I mean, just look at the guy," urged an anonymous White House doctor in a letter to CNN, "I believe that the majority of the American population still has eyesight, right? So take a look at the man! Speaking of which, he actually is having trouble with his eyesight, too!"

These statements are backed up by recent comments from notable politicians, such as Gavin Newsom, saying "Trump is built like a sand-covered Thanksgiving ham with cystic fibrosis," the recently fired Kristi Noem, claiming "Trump is like the fattest, wrinkliest basset hound in the world if it got addicted to heroin and then got adopted by me," YouTube star Mr. Beast, explaining "We tried to put him in the 'Ages 1-100 Compete for ONE MILLION DOLLARS!' video, but he got ganged up on by 1 and 100," and Zohran Mamdani, saying "Eyyy, I'm walkin' here. And, we're making housing more affordable for hundreds of thousands of New Yorkers. Right. Now."

When questioned on the topic, Trump stated: "I run all the time, all the time, people. The doctors say I run maybe too much, even. And, I said, well I've never heard of such a thing. I was saying to my good friend, a great man, Jacob- Jakey Paul. What a guy, and I told him that I ran in the Boston marathon last week. And he believed it, because it's true. Also, we are nuking the shit out of Iran right now."

Guy Describing Self As "Scat Artist" Slowly Making It Clear He Not A Musician

Multiple sources report that area man Joe Boppin describes himself as a "scat artist," but has been "making it more and more clear that he is not a musician."

"It's all about connection, y'know?" Boppin said. "Nothing can beat feeling it flow through me and then out and into someone else. It's a magical feeling. It's the one thing we all have in common. No matter who you are or what culture you come from, there's one thing that brings every single person together."

Carrie McClasky, Boppin's co-worker, also loves scat. "I'm a big vocal jazz fan, so when he said he did scat I was excited. When I tried to talk to him about it he didn't know anything. When I brought up Ella Fitzgerald, he asked if she was on a series of websites none of which sounded like they had anything to do with jazz. And I have never heard scat singing described as 'runny.'"

Boppin, who claims to have a dedicated online fanbase, said he was organizing a live performance to show off his art. "I'm just working on putting together an ensemble. I'm looking for the best of the best, the great virtuosos of the scat world."

At press time, neighbors misinterpreted Boppin's statement that he was "getting into sounding" to mean that he was learning to be an audio engineer.

FROM OUR DUTCH FOREIGN DESK

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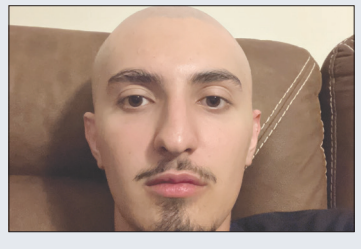
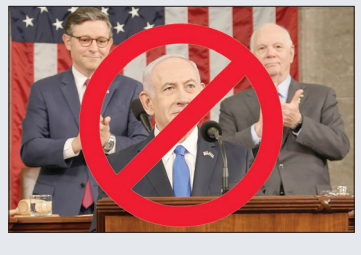


Gen Z Woorden: Wat Is Een "Chud"?



Volgens Iran Is Netanyahu Dood: "Ja, Wij Hebben Hem Gebombeerd"

Street Dog Refuses Water Bowl Filled With Dasani

Witnesses claim that the water bowl was reduced to unidentifiable metal slag shortly after being filled.

Last Tuesday, area man Payton Taylor generously filled a metal bowl of water for a local stray dog in front of his apartment, but soon noticed the dog backing away and folding its ears once it read the Dasani label.

Taylor allegedly received the untouched bottle of Dasani when he was handed it as a refreshment on his flight home. "I didn't want that Dasani shit, so I kept it for that stray in our neighborhood," Taylor commented. "When I finished pouring and stood up to see where the dog had gone, I noticed it lapping up from a nearby puddle filled with piss and shit, and that's only the stuff I added to it."

The dog's standards for water purity and taste seem to justifiably be too high for The Coca-Cola Company's brand of bottled water. Exposed individuals report an undeniable chemical tang, preoccupying bitterness, and a need for prescription antidepressants.

"I kept that water bowl filled just in case, but the dog never touched it," Taylor later said. "I watched an unsuspecting bird steal a sip, but right afterwards it became paralyzed and laid frozen beside the bowl for several hours."

At press time, a Dasani collection team arrived at Taylor's apartment to rebottle the leftover water.

Area Woman Follows 'Would You Love Me If I Was A Worm' With 'What If I Was A 12 Year Old?'

Last Wednesday, local woman Sabah Hasan asked boyfriend Sean Darnold if he would love her if she was a 12 year old, after a rapid fire round of unlikely yet important first date questions.

"What am I supposed to say to that!?" said Darnold. "I barely passed the worm one."

"He did not pass the worm one," commented Hasan.

"Did she even think about what she was asking?" said Darnold. "I had so many follow-up questions. Does your chest also look 12? What are you wearing? Are you going back to middle school or do you stay in college? So, would you be twins with your younger sister now?"

"These are the make-or-break questions that really tell you if you should go on that second date," said Hasan. "How am I supposed to know if he would have what it takes if a malevolent genie misinterpreted my wish for eternal youth? If I died would he scour the earth for my reincarnation, staring into little girls' eyes, looking for a glimmer of recognition?"

"What an asshole," said Hasan. "Is it too much to ask for a guy to say 'I would love you at any size, shape, or ability to give consent'?"

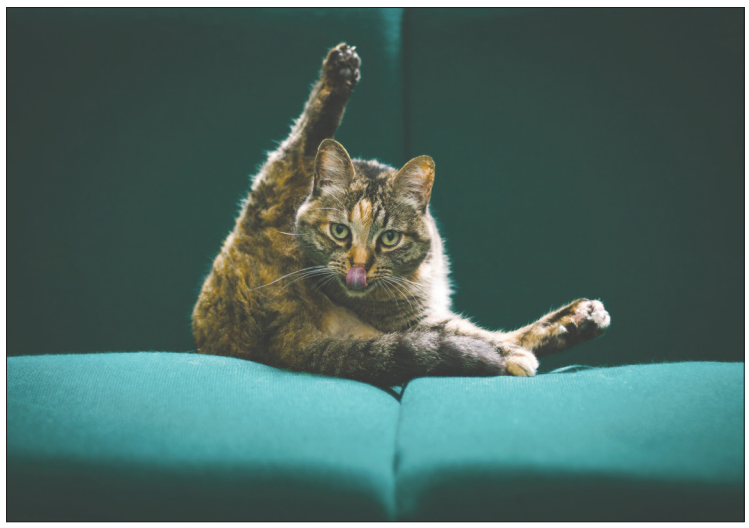
At press time, Hasan asked her date if he would still love her if she was a lesbian, to which he responded "absolutely."

Gorgeous Cat Licking Ass Again

Recent reports out of 1460 E Ann St. say that George Catstanza, a gorgeous four-year-old British Shorthair is once again licking his own hiney.

Catstanza's roommates, including his owner, say that he's been known for extensive self-grooming, and will often spend hours ensuring that no fur is out of place — even on his tush.

"George is a high maintenance man," explained Aleah Briggs, who has been living with him for the past two years, "his entire day revolves around his appearance. Every morning he wakes up at 9 a.m. sharp and begins methodically licking his entire body. He starts with his paws and then slowly works his way into a rather undignified position that gives him easy access to his nether regions."



Later that day, Catstanza took a brief break from his daily grooming to puke on the carpet, and then step in it.

Catstanza's housemates report spending hours observing his self-care routine, and speculating on his specific motivations.

"I honestly think he's just super self-absorbed," said Briggs, "just like Narcissus, that one. I mean, why else would he do all that. I care about my appearance too, but you'll never catch me spending every waking hour licking my hair."

At press time, Catstanza had reportedly moved onto grooming his left paw, although his friends expect him to resume derriere upkeep momentarily.

Philosophy Snob Starting Metaphysical Media Collection

In a recent substack post, self proclaimed "philosophy enthusiast" Wilbur Ross indicated his intention of starting a metaphysical media collection.

According to Ross, the motivation behind this endeavor is to "appreciate the great clarity arising from examining the basic structure of reality" and "sample the many categories of being."

Ross's roommates report that his shelves are still empty. "He keeps insisting that he first has to define the essence of what 'media' is," said one roommate. "And whenever we suggest something traditional like books or vinyl, he scoffs at us for being so 'materialistic.'"

"Traditional media like that is so mundane. It insists upon itself," explained Ross. "I believe that collecting what you might call 'DVDs' and 'magazines' simply wouldn't satisfy my desire to explore the deeper truths of the world. I'm much more interested in collecting ideas so that I may understand the very nature of what it is to be."

"I'm really not convinced that he even knows what metaphysics are," claimed another roommate. "Whenever I try to get him to explain it, he just answers with something along the lines of 'what does it mean to be anything?' It's becoming increasingly clear he's just broke and/or illiterate."

At press time, Ross was overheard pontificating about how modern metaphysics "just aren't as good as the oldies," expressing his appreciation for "older and more underground" metaphysical thinkers like Aristotle.

CDC Classifies Menstruation As "Yucky"

In a press release published Friday, HHS secretary Robert F. Kennedy Jr. announced that the Centers for Disease Control & Prevention would now officially classify the process of menstruation as "yucky."

The press release explained that recent investigation into "what all those products in the 'feminine care' aisle are for" revealed that women shed their uterine lining roughly every month, which CDC officials found to be "gross as shit."

"An extensive review of medical literature and patient testimony has brought to light this deeply troubling phenomenon," wrote Kennedy. "We've come to the conclusion that this is really fucking nasty, and can't believe that mainstream feminism has hid this from the public."

Surgeon General nominee Casey Means expressed "deep shock" about this finding. "We should all be profoundly grossed out by this revelation," said the wellness influencer and mother. "According to my research, this is not something that women have historically done."

Acting CDC director Dr. Jay Bhattacharya indicated that significant resources would be redirected towards addressing the impacts of this finding. "It's utterly obscene that women have just been walking around with blood pouring out of their vaginas," said Bhattacharya. "This is repulsive and the public needs to be aware that it's happening."

In an effort to crack down on menstruation, the DEA has classified tampons as a Schedule I substance.

CDC experts recommended that until further research could be done into the topic, women should "try to hold it in" and "be as discreet about their condition as possible and not make it everyone's problem."

Officials Investigating Who Watched That On The Family Netflix

Officials at the Department of Justice have opened an investigation into who in the Johnson household watched Bridgerton, Sex Education, and others on the family Netflix account, after five-year-old Norman Johnson acutely encountered nipples while scrolling the "for you" page.

"What we're seeing here is a case of absolutely gross negligence on the part of whoever watched this lewd content," said Attorney General Pam Bondi. "It's really not that hard to pirate that stuff to keep it private. That's what I do when I'm rewatching the Abu Ghraib footage."

Nobody in the Johnson household has claimed responsibility.

"I don't like those kinds of shows," said mother Sandra Johnson, whom sources report hasn't finished since the Reagan administration. "I just find the sound of moaning disgusting, and don't get me started on those thick sinewy arms, rippling abs, and succulent pecs. It was probably one of these horny teenagers."

"Ew. No way I'd waste my time on that crap," said 14 year-old Jonathan. "I have internet access. I graduated past softcore by eleven. My bet's on Dad."

"Why would I watch Bridgerton? The characters are shallow, the sex is lazy, and it's written by a white man," said father Steven Johnson. "I can't believe this is what passes for period romances these days. The Law twins' portrayal of Elliot Bridgerton is emotionally inconsistent at best, and criminal at worst; they clearly need more experience."

At press time, investigators reported that the inquiry was ongoing.

Dr. Pepper Comes Out As Transgender: "Call Me Dr. Pepper"

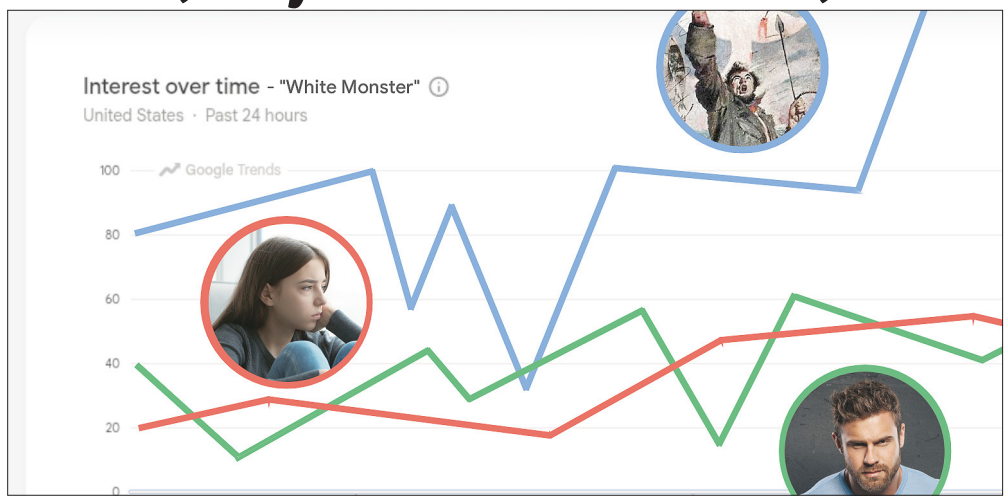
Dr. Pepper, formerly known as Dr. Pepper, has come out as transgender in an Instagram post.

"I've spent my whole life in the closet," read the post. "I was fighting for my life, conforming to the way society thought I should live. Now I'm a year sober from booze and coke, and I can finally introduce myself as Dr. Pepper. #paidpartnership"

Right-wing activists and confused sexists have already called for Dr. Pepper to step down as the face of the drink. Nevertheless, the brand has rolled out an immediate pride campaign to launch a more gender-affirming aesthetic. The soda's marketing can now be identified by a new shade of maroon, while the name of the brand has shifted from "Dr. Pepper" to "Dr. Pepper."

"For as long as I can remember, people have tried to define me," wrote Dr. Pepper, "but now I finally know who I am. I'm not Dr. Pepper—I'm Dr. Pepper."

"White Monster" Found To Be Primary Focus Among Depressed Teens, Gay Porn Consumers, Ahab



Ahab said he gets all the energy he needs to chase the white whale from drinking Red Bull and having heterosexual intercourse.

Monster Energy's market researchers recently discovered three surprising trends while analyzing Google search demographics for their "White Monster" drink. The demographics most likely to search for "White Monster" are depressed teenagers, consumers of gay male pornography, and Captain Ahab of the Pequod.

Teenager Jay Croseili explained that "drinking white monster has been the only thing getting me through my day sometimes. Getting out of bed for school every morning has been my literal torture, my life is hell." Gay porn consumer Freddy Francium similarly explained that "looking at white monsters on my laptop all day has helped me through some tough times. It really gives me a lot of energy."

The market researchers were stunned by the results. "The difference in these demographics is astronomical. No other company has seen such a crossover between these groups. We aren't sure what it is that makes these two in particular enjoy sucking down white monsters so much.

"Yar! Thar she blows!" remarked Captain Ahab, who was found to be individually responsible for 42% of the Google searches for "white monster" over the last year. "I've asked ye blasted Google more times than there are drops in this here salty sea, and it has directed my search towards the Amazon! Been a waste of blasted time, it has, searching the Arctic! Blast! My white whale in the rainforest all along! I also saw images of several remarkable genitals, yargh!"

At press time, the Monster Energy market research department went up in flames in the panicked confusion following the report.

Trolley Program Defunded, Saving 10,000-50,000 Lives

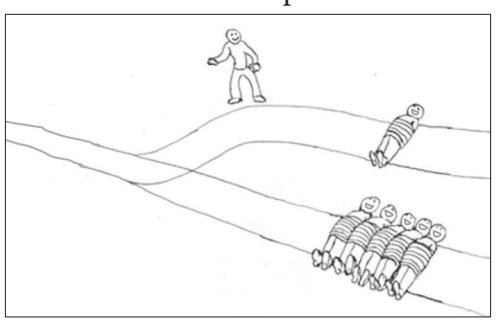
The city of Platokyo has recently decided to defund its trolley service, beginning in 2028. Although travel times across the city will increase, some experts claim that between 10,000 and 50,000 lives could be spared.

Currently, each trolley station is run by a chief operator who can change the trolleys' paths. Due to the volume of traffic, operators are often forced to make high-pressure decisions. "One time, I had to decide if a trolley would go down a track with a stroller carrying 12 babies or down a track with my mother on it. It was quite the conundrum," one twenty-year veteran described.

Despite the obvious safety hazards, some citizens have voiced disagreement with the change. "How am I supposed to tie screaming damsels to the tracks now?" commented a man with a top hat and trench coat while twirling his moustache. "There's no threat of danger anymore!"

This is the first major budget change since the repairs of Platokyo City Hall, which replaced every brick over the course of five years. The city council, which is notorious for slow action, has also proven unable to make decisions when presented with identical options.

At press time, the mayor said he was considering whether it would be best to change the bill's course or let it remain on its current path.



Trolley workers losing their jobs as a result of this bill are expected to seek employment at Hilbert's Grand Hotel, which has infinite room service jobs available.

Netflix Defends Upcoming "All Uggos" Season Of 'Love Is Blind'

Netflix is defending the announcement that the next season of their hit reality TV dating show, *Love Is Blind*, will feature an "all uggo cast."

According to the show's producers, this move comes in an attempt to "reach out to new demographics" and "show solidarity with uggos."

However, many insiders have speculated that this move is meant to simplify the show's storylines and drive more viral engagement online. "If all the contestants are ugly, then their standards are a lot lower and more people will choose to get engaged," said one anonymous source. "And I've also heard that the executives really like clips of people being disappointed during the first reveal."

Fans of the show criticized the streaming giant for being out of touch with viewers' preferences. "I just want to watch hot people entertain me with their dating troubles," said one avid viewer. "Appearances are everything. Of course I know love isn't blind. The past seasons have kind of made that clear."

Insiders also report that this will be one of the cheapest seasons of the show ever. "Since all of the contestants are absolutely hideous, there isn't much of a reason to have a nicely decorated set or go to some exotic location," reported one production assistant. "They just rented out a Holiday Inn off of I-5 about 45 minutes outside of Sacramento."

In response to the criticism, Netflix executives were reportedly considering a future season of all alcoholics so that "everyone will be attracted to each other."

Meta To Start Offering Weekends Off

In a shocking reversal of longstanding policy, Meta announced this past Thursday that they will begin offering employees Saturday and Sunday off.

Employees who demonstrate 90 hours of "weekend readiness" Monday through Friday will be permitted to return to their homes temporarily, given they remain available via Slack, Microsoft Teams, phone, landline, carrier pigeon, and the Metaverse for virtual reality stand-up sets.

Sources claim the decision was preceded by months of environmental complaints, with inspectors reporting that Meta's office air quality failed basic carbon-based life standards. Third-party analysts also concluded that engineers passing out from overwork may be "negatively impacting shareholder value."

John, 53, was one of the many employees seen reuniting with their families outside the Menlo Park office. Still a junior software engineer, John has missed his newborn daughter's first steps, first day at kindergarten, all of her soccer games, graduation, wedding, and her first steps. "It's been a dream come true to see my daughter Bailey again," he says, wiping away a tear. "My name is Hailey," his daughter said from next to him. "Oh yeah," said John.

However, some employees remain skeptical, with staff expressing fear that the policy is a test and that anyone actually taking the weekend will also be included in the next round of layoffs.

At press time, Meta had made the decision to add windows to their offices.

Ominous Smoke Pouring Out Of RFK Jr.

At a press conference last Monday, Health Secretary Robert F. Kennedy Jr. began emitting plumes of black smoke from every orifice. The smoke has continued streaming out of his body for the past week, with Kennedy refusing to seek treatment from a medical professional. The White House's official witch doctor, appointed by Kennedy last December, stated, "I gave him five raw onions and a laxative, which should take care of it in a few days."

The dark cloud can be seen around Washington, D.C., frequently appearing near strip clubs and sewage treatment facilities. In several recent public events, Kennedy's eyes have also rolled back into his head, and witnesses have reported that it is "unclear if he's begun to speak in tongues or if he's always sounded like that."

Officials refuse to name a cause, but insider reports say Kennedy ingested a demonic substance three days before the smoke emerged. According to a contracted driver, Kennedy urgently requested that the car stop, got out, picked up a small, twitching creature on the side of the road, and ate it.

Some astute observers have also noticed the thick black liquid that periodically drips from his ears.

RFK Jr. responded to these comments in a press conference, saying, "I'm no stranger to foreign substances. I did very, very poorly in school until I started doing narcotics. Who knows what I could do with something stronger?"

At press time, President Donald Trump says he "knows nothing" about the potential curse, but that Kennedy has "better smoke" than any health secretary in the history of the nation.

Nation's Week-Old Companies Mourn Firing Of Kristi Noem

As Kristi Noem was recently removed as DHS Secretary after a hearing which revealed she handed over a $143 million no-bid contract to an 11-day-old company without an HQ or a website, hundreds of other newly formed Delaware companies expressed grief over her departure.

"Man, now that she's gone, there's no way I can suckle off of her rampant taxpayer waste," said eight-hour-old CEO Jennifer Franklin of Leeches Holdings LLC. "I guess my chances of being selected were low anyway since I am not related to her."

Noem's contract-issuing spree was part of her $220M marketing campaign to create and distribute a minute long ad that contained mostly stock footage and cost more that most modern Hollywood movie productions.

"When I heard, I immediately cancelled all my reservations and flights for my luxury vacation to Singapore," said one-day-old CFO Gordon Morrel of Mooch Solutions Incorporated. "She promised to pay me $6 million for 'consulting work' for scoping out the 'most camera-friendly horse,' so I set up a shell company for her to transfer the money without looking suspicious… but now that she's gotten the boot, I have to return the keys to my new Rolls-Royce." Noem would neither confirm nor deny that Gordon Morrel was actually her brother-in-law's wedding planner's sister's accountant.

When news of her exit broke, the streets of Wilmington, Delaware became swamped with hoards of fresh executives on their way to flood the courts with bankruptcy filings.

March Madness Crowd Erupts For Unathletic White Boy

LeBrick declared he would be signing for the 2026 Deloitte tax compliance analyst class.

At a recent NCAA tournament game, fans erupted when forward Rickie LeBrick checked-in to play.

"Man I just love Rickie," said superfan Ron Ronaldson. "He's a bit undersized and not very talented but golly he plays the game the right way. I think he'd make for a great coach some day."

Statistically, LeBrick is one of the worst offensive players in the country, averaging 2.3 points per game on 32% from the field, however fans say he makes up for it by "playing hard" and "usually making his free throws."

"I don't know what it is, but it's hard not to root for the guy," said another fan, Denise McArthur. "Whenever people criticize his game, it strikes a chord in me, cause in a way he's like family to me."

LeBrick finished the game with three points, one steal, and five fouls, but that didn't stop fans from chanting "M-V-P" when he stepped up to the free throw line in the second half.

The following morning, analysts compared LeBrick's play style to Will Tschetter.

E3W's Time Tested Strategies For Passing A Drug Test
BE SURE TO STUDY HARD AND GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP
CHASTITY BELT
DON'T DO DRUGS (LAME, UNCHILL BEHAVIOR)
POLITELY DECLINE
SWISH IT AROUND IN YOUR MOUTH AND REMARK ON THE SUBTLE FLAVOR NOTES TO IMPRESS THE NURSE WITH YOUR DISCERNING PALETTE
(IF GIRL) CLAIM YOU DON'T PEE
(IF GUY) PEE INTO CUP FROM FAR ENOUGH AWAY TO IMPRESS ADMINISTRATOR
TAKE A GAP YEAR
PISS YOURSELF AND SAY "SORRY, ALL OUT."
EVERY THREE PHARMACY

A Study Of The Jungian Shadow: Repression, Morality, And Social Identity

By Psych Major Who Cheated On You

The "shadow," a concept introduced by Carl Gustav Jung, refers to the unconscious part of the personality that contains traits, impulses, and desires the conscious self refuses to acknowledge. These qualities are often repressed because they conflict with a person's self-image or social expectations learned during childhood.

In Jung's theory, confronting and integrating the shadow is essential for psychological growth. By acknowledging these hidden aspects rather than repressing them, individuals can develop a deeper sense of self-awareness and move toward a more complete, balanced sense of self.

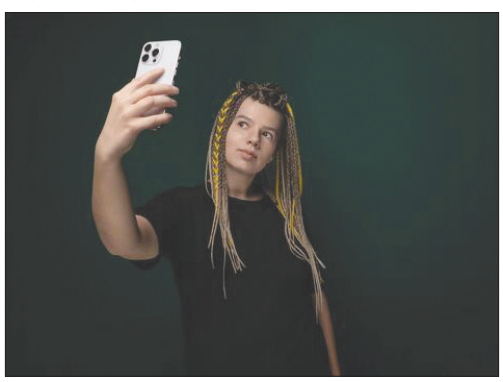
This is why I slept with Brittany yesterday. According to Jung, ignoring the shadow only gives it more power, forcing it to surface in disruptive and inconvenient ways (for example, during a Saturday night when one is suddenly twerked on by Brittany at a house party).

By acting on these impulses, I was not betraying you so much as assimilating my shadow self for the betterment of our relationship. I hope you can forgive this momentary setback, as I did it for both of our greater goods. On that note, I also encourage you to confront your shadow self, possibly by going to the gym more and becoming less fat, as it seems you have repressed the side of you that enjoys exercise. Also, I'm not sure if I want you to go to your friend's birthday party tomorrow night, as Brad will be there and I really don't like the way he's been looking at you.

Remember that it's not cheating, it's psychology. I will be done playing Valorant at 10 PM and expect a nice steaming plate of No Thai on the kitchen counter. Love you!

Yeah, I'm Kind Of A Lifestyle Influencer

By A Guy Who Smokes Weed On Instagram Live



People often come up to me and say, "Brodrick, how did you get 10,000 followers in only eight years?" And to them I have to say, "Shiii, ion know." Getting where I am today took hard work, picking myself up by my bootstraps, and not giving a fuck about credit card debt.

I never realized how fame and pressure could affect someone before I became an influencer. I can't even loiter outside a vape shop without someone recognizing me and asking for my autograph. Just the other day, I was headed to Taco Bell when some dude hands me child support papers to sign. I can't tell you how often that happens.

People look up to me: the way I dress, the way I live. And if you want to live like me, I'm selling a course on brand management right now. I know the ins and outs of fake drug dealing, and I can tell my tricks for the low price of $319.99. The key is you give the shit out for free first, then they get hooked on it.

Just a year ago, I was jobless and homeless. Now, I sleep on my brother's couch and post 12 stories a day with my off-brand Jordan collection. That's like the American dream, man.

Moral of the story: hard work pays off, believe in yourself. Also, I just released a new song "She Talkin' Dirty to the D" on Soundcloud, so go check that out.

Who The Fuck Are You?

By Okta Verify

Who the fuck are you, bitch? No, of course I don't remember you. You definitely weren't here five minutes ago because I'd for sure remember a mug like that. Thought you could pull the wool over my eyes, didn't you? Not on my watch idiot. Little did you know I'd protect this google doc with my life. You have to sign in just like everyone else. Despite what your mommy may have told you, you're not special.

Yeah, you pull out your phone—good luck studying without it now. Just like that. Like putty in my hands. A puppet moved by my every whim. Now, which one of these numbers do you see? Look up at the screen one more time just to be sure. Oh… you didn't hit the right number in time? That's too fucking bad. Guess you'll just have to do it again. For security… yeah, of course this is for security.

Where's the option to stay signed in? What, you think I'm the biggest fool in all the land? That option doesn't exist. Sure, check the bottom corner. It'll never be there. I'd rather lock a thousand students out of their accounts than let one film major's manuscript be stolen by hackers.

I Think We Should Put A Label On This

By Stranger Sleeping On Your Shoulder During Completely Full Flight

So like…what are we? I know what you're thinking: *isn't it a little soon?* And you know what? Yes, yes it is. But when you know, you know, right? And I know that I've never felt comfort like this before. I've never felt so safe, so cozy before. You really are a magical person — you know that, right? I mean, for me to feel this way after just meeting you 90 minutes ago on the LGA terminal B tarmac while waiting for our flight to get de-iced, is just remarkable. From the moment you asked me to move my bag so you could get to your seat, I knew you were something special.

And here we are, 42,000 feet above Richmond, and I feel more at home than I ever have. You know what they say about Virginia. It's for — hold on, sorry, yeah can I please have a Sprite? Can I do the Biscoff and the Triscut. Awesome. Thank you so much. Anyways, what was I saying?

Oh right. We don't have much time together. I know this is a ten hour flight, but I'm feeling kinda sleepy so I'm gonna take another nap. And when I do that, I'm gonna lift this armrest up so we can be even closer and I'll melt right back into your shoulder. And you'll play hard-to-get, maybe shake me off a few times — it's cute how you always do that. But I know in your heart, you know that we're meant to be. What we have is really special and I hope you realize that. Goodnight my love, and please wake me up for dinner service.

State-Of-The-Art Facilities Available In New CCRB Building

Rick's 2

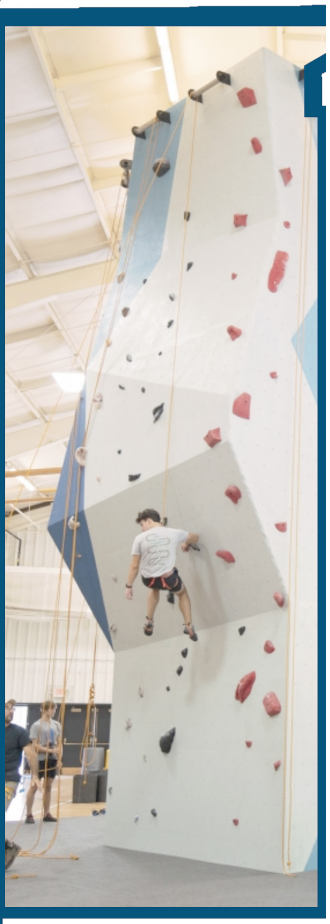
The Bathroom From *Saw*

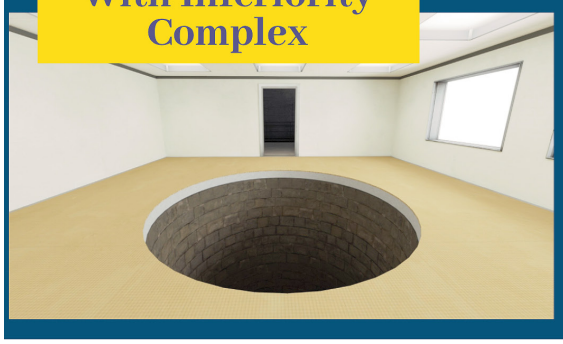
VR Porn Room
(With Cuck Chair)

Slot Machines
(Sponsored by Draftkings)

Human-Sized Hamster Wheel

Gatorade Machine + Powerade Machine With Inferiority Complex





Bottomless Pit

Pickleball Court
(For Freak Pickleball Accidents)

Locker Room
(With Extra Elderly Men)

Rock Wall